Theatrical Observer AND Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2276. *Saturday, March* 28, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

There was no performance at this Theatre last night.

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night Mr. Hawes presented a charming Selection of Antient and Modern Music, when Miss Paton made her first appearance this season, at these performances; we rejoice exceedingly at her engagement, it being the only thing wanting to render the Oratorios complete, the want of a prima donna having been felt all the season. The First Part was entirely from Handel's *Alexander's Feast*, in which Miss Farrar, Mrs. Knyvett, Mr. Horncastle, Mr. Phillips, and Mr Braham sang the music allotted them with their accustomed excellence. In the air 'Softly sweet,' which Braham sang with most exquisite taste and sweetness, he was accompanied by Lindley on the violoncello, with a delicacy of tone which must be heard to be conceived; the applause was enthusiastic: it was repeated, to cries of 'Encore Violoncello.'—The chorusses were admirably executed.

Messrs. Stockhausen and Platts played Concertante on the Harp and Horn in a finished style of excellence, at the end of the first part. The second and third parts were miscellaneous, in which Miss Paton sang 'From mighty kings,' with the purest intonation: she seemed to pour her whole soul and voice into the expression of this most delightful composition; the applause was not so great as she merited: she also sang 'The Soldier tired,' with all that clearness of tone, and brilliancy of execution, which stamps her the finest female vocalist of the day;—the encore was unanimous.

But to our thinking, the chef d'œuvre of the evening was Braham's singing of Luther's Hymn; he sang this *sublime* composition *sublimely;* he poured forth a rich volume of sound, until his voice rose like thunder, and his whole frame seemed inspired; a rapturous encore and peals of applause, were the honorable reward of his exertions. Miss Love sang an aria by Rossini, and 'I've been roaming,' and both admirably. Mrs. Knyvett 'Angels ever bright,' and the duet with Phillips, 'Giovinette che fate,' the latter was encored. Miss L. Jarman made her debut, and sang 'What though I trace,' but she was so frightened, it was impossible to judge of her talent. Miss Farrar ought not to have sung 'Parto ma tu ben mio;' it is too much for her, and Willman's skill was thrown away.—There was a good house at half-price.

On Tuesday, the 7th of April, there will be a grand Musical and Dramatic Performance, at Covent Garden Theatre, in aid of the sub-

scription for a monument to the memory of the late C. Dibdin, the author of Britain's naval ballads, which is to be placed in Greenwich Hospital. All the musical talent of this Theatre, including Miss Paton, Madame Vestris, Miss Hughes, Mr. Wood, Mr. H. Phillips, &c. will give their assistance. The whole of the evening's entertainments will be selected from Dibdin's works, under the direction of Mr. Parry. There will be an appropriate address delivered by Mr. Bartley, written by Mr. Thomas Dibdin.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to luxurate on a capital cup of Coffee, and a true Havannah—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, I step into *The Cosmorama*, Regent Street—every day crowded—charming illusion—the effect of sunshine and shade astonishing—Edinburgh on fire—wander through Rome, Switzerland, Valley of Lauterbroun, and take a peep at the Sultana, and theSeraglio at Constanotinople—will change shortly.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various departments of that popular and attractive Establishment, THE ROYAL BAZAAR, 73, Oxford Street—view The Coronation of Charles Xth, (very splendid) The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, the unrivalled Exhibition of 16 Pictures, cut with scissars, (indescribably beautiful and curious) The French Child, born with the inscription, "*Napoleon Empereur*," in its eyes, and the large Walnut Tree.

On Wednesday, I step into the Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa—Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, &c. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at *The Apollonicon;* in St. Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops, but the Microscopic Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre to see *The Invincibles*, with *The Sublime and Beautiful*—always put me in a good humour—I am never tired of hearing Wood's 'Fairest Flower,' and Miss Hughes's 'Hunter's Signal Horn'—beautifully sung—nightly encored.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

In the evening, went to Drury—saw Planche's successful Drama, 'Charles the Twelfth'—heard Miss Love sing her beautiful song, 'Rise gentle Moon'—most enthusiactically encored—elegant composition, by John Barnett—will be as popular as 'The Light Guitar.'

On Saturday—All my country cousins, with Mrs. Pry, are waiting to accompany me to that long-established Magazine of Novelties, THE WESTERN EXCHANGE BAZAAR, Old Bond Street—fashion combined with usefulness—elegance with economy—I always pop in at the private door, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Now having given you my week's perambulations, I'll kill an hour over one or two of eight Morning and Evening Papers at this aforesaid Divan, King Street—skim the Magazines, take a peep at a Chess match going on, whiff another Cigar, and then for the play—"the play's the thing"—but I intrude—beg pardon

Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. Heard the divine Vestris sing her new Song in *Giovanni*, 'The Banners of Blue'—beautiful, reminded me of Catalani's best days—the audience call'd for it a third time—great honor—received three distinct rounds of applause—her Portrait is annexed to the Music.

N. B. Being about to furnish a Villa on an elegant, but economical plan, I daily examine MILES's New Exhibition Rooms, connected with the Royal Bazaar, Castle Street—every article splendid and useful—at half-price—and no charge for delivery.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (7th time) a new Opera, called

The Maid of Judah;

Or, Knights Templars.

(*The Story taken from Sir Walter Scott's IVANHOE*)

The Whole of the MUSIC composed by ROSSINI.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr R. Lacy.

Saxons.

Cedric, of Rotherwood, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Ivanhoe, his son, (under the guise of a Pilgrim) Mr WOOD,
Wamba, (the Jester) Mr KEELEY,
Gurth, (the Swineherd) Mr FARLEY, Robin Hood, Mr DIDDEAR,
Little John, Mr O. SMITH, Oswald, Mr HENRY,
Friar Tuck, Mr BARTLEY,

Normans.

Sir Lucas de Beaumanoir, Grand Master of the Templars, Mr EVANS
Sir Brian de Boisguilbert, Mr WARDE,
Sir Maurice de Bracey, Mr G. STANSBURY, Damian, Mr HOLL,
Albert de Malvoisin, Mr BIANCHI TAYLOR,

Jews.

Isaac, of York, Mr EGERTON,
Rebecca, his Daughter, (the Maid of Judah) Miss PATON.

New Scenery.

Scene 1—A Forest, and remains of a Druidical Temple in the West Riding of Yorkshire 2—The Hall of Cedric, the Saxon, in the Castle of Rotherwood 3—Sherwood Forest, by Moonlight, with the Castle of Torquilstone in the distance 4—The Dungeon Vault in the Castle of Torquilstone 5—The Interior of a high Tower opening upon the Parapet of the Castle 6—Another View in the Forest of Sherwood, the Castle still in sight 7—The Hall of Torquilstone—the Assault, Burning, and Destruction of the Castle 9—The Tristing Tree, in the Forest of Sherwood 9—The Garden of the Preceptory of Templestowe 10—A Romantic Glade near the Preceptory 11—The Hall of Justice arranged for the Trial of Rebecca 12—The Exterior of the Castle of Templestowe, and the Barrier erected for the TOURNAMENT.

After which, (2nd time) a new Divertisement, called

Auld Robin Gray.

Principal Dancers.

Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs BEDFORD, Mrs VEDY, Miss THOMASIN,
Miss EGAN, Miss GRIFFITHS, Miss VIALS, &c.

To conclude with the Farce of

Honest Thieves.

Col. Careless, Mr DIDDEAR, Captain Manley, Mr HORREBOW,
Mr Storey, Mr IRWIN, Justice Day, Mr EVANS,
Abel Day.....Mr KEELEY, Obadiah.....Mr J. REEVE,
Teague, Mr POWER, Coachman, Mr GRANT.
Ruth... ...Miss NELSON, Mrs Day.....Mrs DAVENPORT,
Arabella, Miss FORDE.

On Monday, The Merry Wives of Windsor, and Home, sweet Home.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Provoked Husband.

Lord Townly, Mr YOUNG,
anly, Mr COOPER, Count Basset, Mr BROWNE,
Squire Richard, Mr HARLEY,
Sir Francis Wronghead..... Mr W. FARREN,
John Moody, Mr LISTON,
Townly's Servant, Mr Honner, Poundage, MrBarnes,
Constable, Mr Fenton, James, Mr C. Jones.
Lady Townly, Miss PHILLIPS,
Lady Grace, Mrs FAUCIT, Myrtilla, Miss CURTIS,
Lady Wronghead, Mrs C. JONES,
Miss Jenny, Miss LOVE, in which she will sing
'Oh! what a happy Life I'll lead.'
MrsMotherly, Mrs KENDALL, Trusty, MissNICOL.

After which, (10th time) a new Ballet, called

Little Goody Two Shoes.

Margery, and Little Goody Two Shoes.....Miss ROSA BYRNE,
Dancers, Misses ANGELICA, RYAL, and BASEKE,
Characters and Village Girls, Mess. Howell, Wieland, Chikini, Fenton,
Bartlett, Misses Macdonald, Ballin, Chikini, Vallancy.

After which, the Farce of

THE CRITIC.

Sir Fretful Plagiary..... Mr W. FARREN,
Puff, Mr JONES,
Sneer, Mr COOPER, Dangle, Mr LEE,
Prompter, Mr C.JONES, MrsDangle, MrsKNIGHT.
TRAGEDIANS—Don Whiskerandos, Mr LISTON,
Sir Christopher Hatton, Mr YOUNGE,
Burleigh, Mr BARNES, Governor, Mr WEBSTER,
Earl of Leicester, Mr THOMPSON,
Raleigh, Mr YARNOLD, Beef-eater, Mr SALTER.
Tilburina, Mrs ORGER, Confidant, Mrs JONES.

On Monday, King Lear, with Giovanni in London, &c.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.
☞ The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s. per Month.